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JUNGLE GIRL



**WILD
GIRL**

3 WEEKS

QUEEN of the JUNGLE

9 JUNGLE GIRLS™

IN PERSON IRISH McCALLA, THE ORIGINAL TELEVISION SHEENA, QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE. ALSO BILL FERET, AUTHOR OF THE NEW BOOK, SHEENA.



IRISH McCALLA, the original SHEENA of the TV series, will appear at the Mulqueen Hollywood Collectibles Show on October 31 and November 1 at the Holiday Inn in Hillside, a suburb of Chicago. She will appear to promote her new book, TV'S ORIGINAL SHEENA- IRISH McCALLA, along with New York author, BILL FERET.


Mulqueen's Hollywood Collectibles Show, now in its 11th year is from 10AM-6PM Sat and 11AM-6PM Sun. Admission is \$5. The show will feature over 500,000 Hollywood original and one-of-a-kind collectibles on sale from silent films thru the sound era. 150 dealers will offer movie posters, photos, autographs, films, books, etc.

Here's the chance to meet IRISH and get her to sign her book!

INFORMATION: Phone (708) 837-0482

OCTOBER 31 and NOVEMBER 1
SATURDAY 10:00 AM - 6:00 PM SUNDAY 11:00 AM - 5:00 PM
ADMISSION \$5.00 Children under 6 FREE

LOCATION:

 **Holiday Inn** Hillside, Illinois
(708) 544-9300
SPECIAL HC RATES \$55.00 PER DAY



In this issue of JUNGLE GIRLS, the TIGER GIRL and SHEENA stories were shot from the original art, courtesy of PETE LEAVITT. Thanks, PETE! SHEENA appears thru courtesy of Paul Aratow and Columbia Pictures, the copyright owners. Paul is now working to produce a new SHEENA TV series for NBC.

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TIGER GIRL

BY ALLAN
D'HARA

TRADE PERMITS SOLD... TRIBUTE EXTORTED FROM THE TRIBES — BY THE VERY LAWYER APPOINTED TO PROTECT THEM! A RAGING CONGO QUEEN HEARD OF IT AND SPED OFF TO INVESTIGATE. BUT NOW A MOTLEY CREW CROSSES A SLENDER SPAN, LEAVING BEHIND THEM A FIERY SHAMBLES, WHERE THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER'S COMPOUND ONCE STOOD...



A FEW QUICK JOBS,
AND THEN EASY STREET!
HARRIS WON'T BE IN
OUR HAIR, SABER,
WHAT'S EATIN' YOU
ANYWAY?

NATIVE SAFARI
DOWN THERE
HEADIN' FOR
THE BARBECUE,
CARTON — TAKE
A LOOK!

BLAST THAT WITCH —
TIGER GIRL! HAVE TO
CHANGE THE PITCH...
STICK AROUND AND
TAKE CARE OF HER!



ART BY ROBERT H. WEBB

AND AS MASSIVE TUSKERS
LUMBER THROUGH THE BRUSH...

IF COMMISSIONER
CARTON HAS TURNED
JACKAL, WE WILL
KNOW IT SOON,
CHIEF RANOA. HIS
PRISON COMPOUND
LIES JUST BEYOND
THAT RISE.

HE DEMANDED
IVORY OF THE
KASUTIS FOR
THE RIGHT TO
TRADE WITH
THEIR BROTHER
TRIBES, TIGER
GIRL, AND—
**AIEE!
THUNDER!**

GUNFIRE! IT
CAME FROM THE
COMPOUND—LET
US SPEED! BY
THE GODS—**LOOK!
LOOK THERE!**

AND AHEAD,
SPEEDING HOOVES
SPRAY COALS
UPON AN ALREADY-
ROARING INFERNO...

THAT'S THE STUFF,
BOYS! CHIEF SAID NOT
A SHACK'S TO BE
LEFT STANDIN'!
HOW YUH
LIKE IT,
HARRIS?
UN-UNH...



...STAY BACK, HARRIS, BACK FROM
THOSE BARS, I TELL YOU!
WAIT A SECOND—**WHO'S
THAT?**



TIGER GIRL! I'LL NAIL THAT
VIXEN RIGHT NOW! MISSED...
GET HER THIS TIME... SHE'S
BLUFFING, THAT'S IT...
DOESN'T DARE RAM
THIS TOWER...



...AND ECHOING THE
DEADLY DIN... **HELP-HELP
US! WE'RE
TRAPPED HERE!**
FIRE'S ALREADY REACHED
THE BASE OF THIS CELL-
BLOCK!



**THEN CRASH AND
RIP—THE CRUNCH
OF TIMBERS TORN...**



BUT INSTANTLY A WHIP
SNAKED OUT... COILED
ABOUT A JUTTING STONE
ON HIGH. AND FLASHING
ACROSS THE CLUTCHING
FLAME-FINGERS...

THE PRISONERS
DOOMED TO PERISH...
THE FATE OF A
BEAST! AND YET—
THERE IS SCARCE
THE LOOK OF
CONVICTS TO
THEM...

ALL RIGHT,
TIGER GIRL—
THE ROPE'S
SECURE!

HO, ABDOLA—
SEIZE FAST TO
ITS OTHER END!
SWIFTLY, FAITHFUL
FRIEND...



STRAIGHT AND
TRUE THE STOUT
ROPE FLIES.
QUICKLY THE GIANT
SIKH LASHES IT TO
AN ELEPHANT'S
HARNESSES...

THE LITTLE
PRINCESS SWINGS
CLEAR— NOW!
ON, GREAT ONE,
ON! THE ROPE
GOES TAUT—

IF IT BREAKS
WE'RE DOOMED!
THE PLACE IS
FILLING WITH
SMOKE
ALREADY!

IT'S HOLDING—
THE VERY
WALL ITSELF
IS GIVING!
WE'RE FREE,
MEN—
COME ON!



THEN,
PLUNGING
THROUGH THE RUBBLE
AND EMBERS...

THEY
THINK
US THE
CONVICTS,
SIR!

I'M HARRIS, THE NEW
COMMISSIONER, TIGER
GIRL! THE CROWN
GOT WISE TO CARTON
AT LAST! BUT
BEFORE I COULD
CLAP HIM IN A CELL,
HE FREED THE CONVICTS.
WITH THEM, OVERCAME
THE GUARD
DETACH-
MENT...

...HE TOOK THEIR
UNIFORMS! HE'S
A MAD DOG—ON
THE TRAIL FOR
PLUNDER!

AND THE TRIBES WILL
THINK HIM STILL
COMMISSIONER OF THE
DISTRICT! BACK TO THE
TEMPLE, ABDOLA—I WILL
REJOIN YOU THERE—COME,
HARRIS, WE MUST WARN
THE TRIBES! THE
DEVIL DRUM...

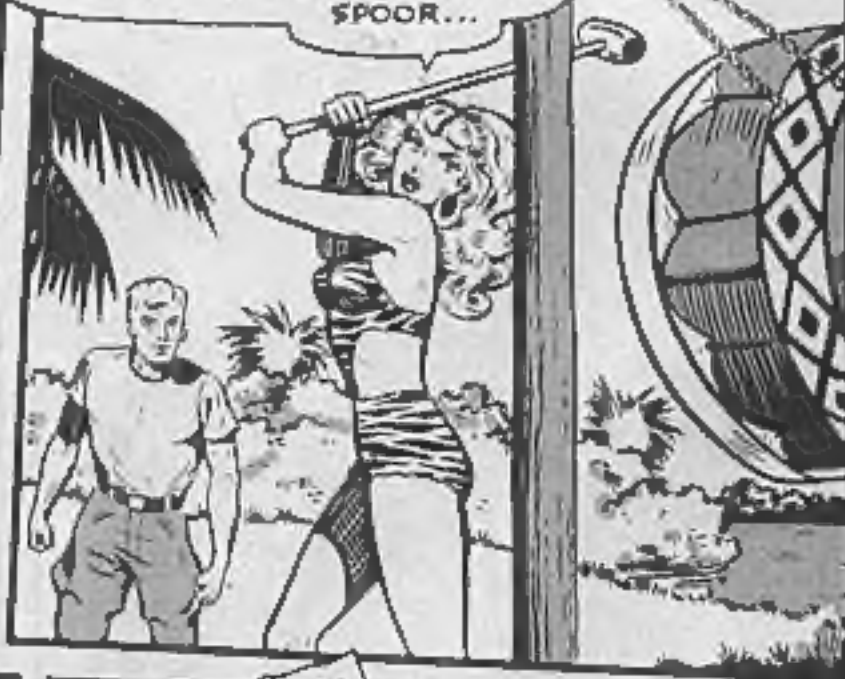


ON AND ON, INTO THE RIVER HILLS THEY RACED, AND FINALLY...

SO THAT'S THE DEVIL DRUM, EH, TIGER GIRL?

YES... I FEARED CARTON MIGHT HAVE DESTROYED IT... HE KNEW OF IT...

... IT SHALL BEAR WARNING TO THE VELDT TRIBES... THEY CAN SPREAD THAT WORD TO THE SAFARIS AND DIAMOND MEN. BUT WAIT—THE WIND SHIFTS! BRINGS ME MAN-SPOOR...



AND AMBUSH-SHADOWS LOOM IN A LEAFY TANGLE...

O-HO—THOUGHT SHE'D HEAD FOR THE DRUM IF SHE GOT THE WORD FROM HARRIS! GET MOVIN', BOYS—GET 'EM!

CARTON—THE COMMISSIONER TURNED JACKAL!

AND A SINGING WHIP ECHOES THE WORDS...

NAIL HER QUICK, MEN! THAT WHIP—OOOH!

NOW YOU WILL KNOW MY WRATH—



THIS FOR THE SOLDIERS YOU LEFT TO DIE IN THE FLAMES—

BEHIND YOU, TIGER GIRL—LOOK OUT!

BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE! A CRUSHING BLOW, A SHOUT OF TRIUMPH...

GOT HER! HARRIS IS OURS TOO, BOSS.

SO THEY WANTED TO POUND A WARNIN' ON THE DEVIL DRUM, EH? BE A SHAME TO DENY 'EM THE CHANCE! CUT IT DOWN... TIE 'EM TO IT! GET TH' OXEN FROM THAT CART!





DOWN-RIVER, ON THE GREAT FALLS' FRINGE, A JUT OF ROCK HALTED THE MAD VOYAGE OF THE DEVIL DRUM, BUT...

SHE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS... MAYBE DEAD... HMM—THIS SHARP CRAG... IF I CAN ONLY GRATE THESE ROPES AGAINST IT—
AH! AGAIN—AGAIN...



FREE — FREE AT LAST!
BUT HERE COME THE CROCODILES! CAN'T AID TIGER GIRL NOW... WAIT! THEY — THEY'RE FIGHTING FOR HER!



THEN THRESH AND SPLASH, AND RAKE OF SAW-LIKE TEETH! THE DEATH-THROE FLAIL OF A SCALY HULK, AND...

SPLINTERED THE DRUM LIKE A MATCHSTICK, YET—SHE GOT THE WORST OF IT!



NOW A VINE ROPE WHIRRS, AND A VOICE CRACKS IN FRENZIED FEAR...

MAY THE GODS GUIDE MY CAST—**AYAH!** IT WINGS TRUE! BUT THE SCALY DEVIL YET PURSUES HER! GO, TOGARA—**STRIKE!**



SEIZE FAST TO ME, BWANA COMMISSIONER—I HAVE THE LITTLE PRINCESS! HOW CAME THIS ABOUT—THE MAD DOG?

CARTON, YES... HE AMBUSHED US AT THE SIGNAL DRUM... BOUND US TO IT, BUT—

WHAT WORD, ABDOLA?

SHE HAS LOST MUCH BLOOD... HER HEART-BEAT BUT A FLICKER. THE HAND OF THE GRAVE BECKONS TO HER...



AND MOMENTS LATER...

LATER, AT A CONGO PORT, MILES ACROSS THE JUNGLE...

I DON'T GET IT, CARTON... WHAT IF THE RIVER LADY IS READY TO SAIL?

DON'T YOU THINK WORD OF THE BIG DIAMOND SHIPMENTS COMES TO THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE? A REPORT HIT MY DESK THE DAY BEFORE HARRIS GOT THERE WITH A WARRANT...

SPARKLERS ON THAT PACKET WILL MAKE KIMBERLY'S LOADS SEEM LIKE PEANUTS. JUST KEEP YOUR LIP BUTTONEED AND WAIT FOR MY SIGN —

COME ON!

WHAT'S THAT, COMMISSIONER CARTON? YOU SAY THE HASUTIS HAVE GONE WILD AND ARE PLUNDERING?

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN BAYNES, BUT I FIGURE A FEW TERRITORIAL RIFLES WILL SEE THE RIVER LADY SAFE IN REXTOWN. GET ABOARD, MEN!



MEANWHILE, ON THE BANK OF THAT DISTANT TRIBUTARY...

IN HER SECRET SHRINE A CHANCE THAT SHE MIGHT LIVE... YET DEATH IS ORDAINED FOR THE UNBELIEVER WHO DISCOVERS THAT HOLY PLACE.

BUT IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO GET HER THERE ALONE, ABDOLA! SUPPOSE I DIDN'T SEE THE TRAIL?



THEN, A FRANTIC PRAYERFUL TREK, ONCE THEIR LIFELESS BURDEN STIRRED... A FAINT COUGH-LIKE GASP ESCAPED HER LIPS. WAS IT THE DEATH RATTLE OF THE GOLDEN GODDESS?

ON AND ON THEY PRESSED... A NARROW FOOTPATH THROUGH THE SWAMPS... THE FORBIDDEN MISTLANDS... A BAT-INFESTED TUNNEL... A SHRUB-CLOAKED PASS FORGOTTEN CENTURIES AGO BY THE OUTER WORLD. AND FINALLY, LOOMING QUICKLY OUT OF NOWHERE, WITH GILDED SPIRES AND GLEAMING PARAPETS —

THE TEMPLE OF TIGER GIRL!

A MOMENT NOW, AND YOU MAY REMOVE THE BLINDFOLD, COMMISSIONER.



THEN, INSIDE WHERE FAINT LIGHTS
MOLD EERIE SHADOWS IN THE
GLOOM, AND A HUNDRED HINDU
GODS GLOWER UPON THE
TRESPASSER...

ANOTHER WORLD... A DREAM—
IT MUST BE! THE TIGERS BESIDE
HER ALTAR—THEIR WAILS LIKE
A HEATHEN CHANT...

HERBS
POWDER UPON GLOWING
COALS... SMOKE AND FUMES
RISING, BEARING WITH
THEM A GIANT'S PLEA
THAT BOOMS AS
THUNDER...

SIVA... KRISHNA... A
SERVANT CALLS, O
MIGHTY ONES...
GRANT STRENGTH
TO YOUR
GODDESS OF
THIS REALM!
SIVA...
KRISHNA,
GODS OF
THE
VISHNUS—

A TRANCE...
HE SCREAMS
TO THE IDOLS,
BUT—WAIT!
FORMS TAKING
SHAPE IN THE
SMOKE! NO,
THEY'RE ONLY
SHADOWS—
THEY MUST
BE!

BUT,
SHADOWS,
OR SHADES,
THEY GLIDE
GHOST-LIKE
THROUGH
THE FUMES
TO VANISH
INTO THE
INERT FORM
ON THAT
AGED ALTAR.

AND FINALLY...

SHE STIRS—
SHE LIVES!
LITTLE PRINCESS,
THE GODS GAVE
THEIR STRENGTH—
THE MYSTIC RITE!

YES, ABDOLA,
BUT DEATH
STALKS THE
JUNGLE—
CARTON!
COME, FRIENDS—
WE MUST FIND
HIS TRAIL!



THE TRAIL
BEGAN AT
THE CAMP OF
A LONELY
HUNTER WHO
HAD SEEN
TERRITORIALS
HEADED FOR
THE DIAMOND
PORT
UPRIVER
THERE, A
BAFFLED
TRADER TOLD
TIGER GIRL
THAT CARTON
HEADED FOR
REXTOWN ON
THE RIVER LADY.
AND NOW, ABOARD
THAT ILL-STARRED
PACKET.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
THE KASUTIS ARE OUT
FOR LOOT, COMMISSIONER
WHY, MANY 5 THE TIME
I'VE HUNTED WITH CHIEF
RANOA

IT CAME AS A
SURPRISE TO ME
TOO, BAYNES
FUNNY THAT OLD
FUNERAL BARGE
5 ADRIFT...
GENERALLY THE
TRIBES BLRN 'EM.

IT'LL PROBABLY BE
THE ONLY TUB WE'LL
SEE BETWEEN HERE
AND REXTOWN DON'T
FIGURE THE RIVER
LADY NEEDS MUCH
PROTECTING..

YOU
NEVER
CAN
TELL,
SKIPPER.
YOU
NEVER
CAN TELL



BOYS! THE
SKIPPER FIGURES
HE HAS NO NEED
FOR PROTECTION.
NOW 5 THE TIME
WE SHOW HIM—
NOW!

WHAT!
WHAT KINDA
JOKE IS THIS,
CARTON?

AND FOR ANSWER,
BULLETS BLASTING
A RAIN OF BRUTAL
BLOWS..

BLOODY FOOL!
IT'S YOUR DIAMONDS
I'M AFTER' I'M TAKING
OVER THIS SHIP!



MAYBE HE GETS THE DEB
WE AIN'T CROWN MEN NOW,
EH, CARTON? SAY, THAT OLD
BARGE — IT SMACKED INTO
OUR STERN!

AND FROM THE WRECKAGE
OF THAT FRAIL FUNERAL
CRAFT, A FIGURE OF GOLD
COMES STORMING —
TIGER GIRL!

YONDER, THE
JACKAL PACK.
GO, TOGARA.. GO,
BENZALI —
STRIKE!





THE DEVIL CATS
Y-1-1-1



POUR LEAD INTO EM YOU
SNEVELING RATS... LLGET
TIGER GIRL— SHE
COMMITTED SUICIDE
COMING HERE ALONE



BUT FROM THE BRUSH-CLOAKED
SHORE, KASUTI WAR CANOES
CAME CHURNING

FASTER-
FASTER

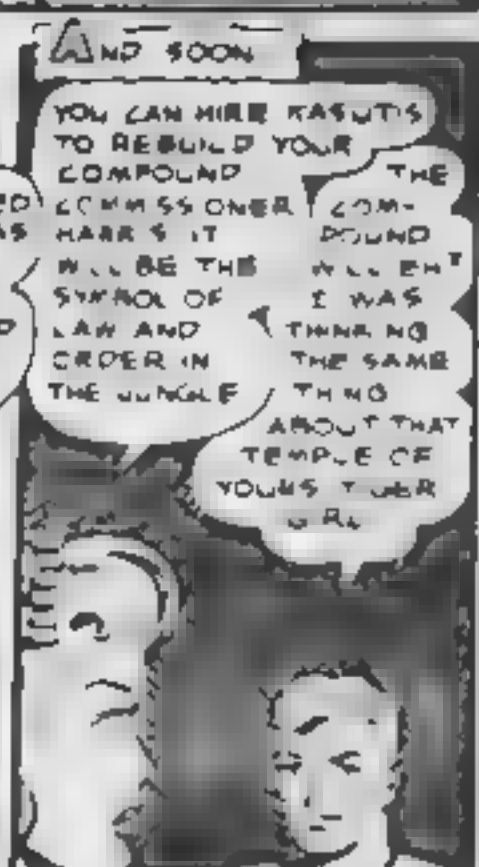


AND FLASHING SPEARS STOLE
PLUNDER, GUNS... SOON THE CONVICTS
SCREAMED FOR MERCY, BUT—

TIGER GIRL—WHERE'S SHE?
IF THESE JACKALS HAVE
KILLED HER—



I AM UNHARMED
ABDOLA BUT AS
MUCH CANNOT
BE SAID FOR
CARTON— BIND
HIM WITH THE
OTHERS



AND SOON

YOU CAN HIRE KASUTIS
TO REBUILD YOUR
COMPOUND... THE
COMMISSIONER
HARRIS IT
WILL BE THE
SYMBOL OF
LAW AND
ORDER IN
THE JUNGLE...
I WAS
THINKING
THE SAME
THING
ABOUT THAT
TEMPLE OF
YOURS TIGER
GIRL

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WILD GIRL

OF THE CONGO



"I'LL
KILL
YOU,
CAMILLA!"



ART BY MATT BAKER

GONE AND
GET IT,
YOU LITTLE
HE-LION
COST ME
A FORTUNE
MY TREASURE
FROM THE
OLD ZULU
TOMBS.
DIDNT YOU?
YEAH, IT WAS
PRACTICALLY
IN MY
HANDS JUST
THIS
MORNING
WHEN I
GRABBED
AHLU-RAFT
OFF THE
SAFARI.

DOCTOR WERTMAN,
I'VE COME TO AID
YOU! LET GO—
OOOH!

YEAH SURE
I'LL LET—
WHAT!

THEY WOULD KILL
HIM FANS!
CAMILLA'S
WINE MUST
WINE TRUE!

HEY, WHAT TA-
K'BITO-K'BITO,
IT'S THAT JINGLE
GIRL! GET HER!

AIE BINGA BUT-
AAHEE! THE
SWIRLING ONE—

I WOULD'VE GOT
NOW GO GO
WHITE GIVE
YOU SHALL BE
SAFE F-EE

NO CAMILLA DO! FOR
WERTMAN'S SKIN I
MUST HELP HIM!

YOU FOOL!
THEY WILL
SEIZE US
BOTH—
HANG CARE!

AA GOOD WORK,
K'BITO! HANG
ONTO HIM! I'LL
GET THE
WENCH!

MAYOMBA! FANG-
FANS, LITTLE FRIEND
FLEE!

.. FLEE-
FLEE..

NOW GET HER INTO
THAT DUG OUT
BOYS! WE'LL
GET RID OF HER
FOR GOOD!



SIYANA - BHANA
WEHMAN? THE
JUNGLE QUEEN
MAKES.



75AM / WILL SAY
WONT STAY ANYMORE LONGER
ILL LEAVE WAYLIGHT
INTO PM

SO WITH HIS
THUNDER STICK
AND HIS BARK
THE JACKAL FINDS
COURAGE



SHE ESCAPES.
BYANA -
QUICKLY!

5th Fl. 17
BE FAR
CASE HEAR



TARE 7 CAMILA TARE IT
TARE GOT ER



I THOUGHT YOU
WERE DONE FOR
THEN, CAMILLA-
EVERYTHNG WAS
ROSY THEN AND
I KNEW WHAT
THOSE OTHER
FOOLS OF THE
SAFARI WERE
THINKING?



$\Gamma = \Gamma^A \cup \Gamma^B =$
 $\Gamma^A \cup \Gamma^B \cup \Gamma^C$
 $M = L \cup S$
 $S \subseteq M$

YEL, BUT G A
 YEL 566 J H.
 41575 566 J H. 2 6 4
 6157 566 J H. 2 6 4
 6157 566 J H. 2 6 4



NE INSTEAD
BY NAME
ONE MORE
SPACE FOR
1000
EASTMAN

R DR WERTHAM -
 HE TRULSED
 IN E OF US
 A L THEN THE
 AFTER ON THE
 HAD COMPLETELY
 HAD

"WADP
THEY WERE
ALL
AGAINST
ME. THEY
WANTED
MY SHARE
OF THE
TREASURE
BUT THEY
WEREN'T
GOING TO
GET IT.
CAMILLA
NO-NOT
IF
SOMETHING
HADN'T
GONE
WRONG."

CLOSE INDEED WERE
THE JACKAL'S BULLETS,
BUT - MAYOMBA!
A CLAWED ONE WAITS!
MY BLADE MUST BE
SWIFT!

NO, IT SLASHES
DEEP BUT -
WHAT! FANG-
FANG YOU COME
TO AID CAMILLA
AGAINST THE
BLACK-HEARTED
KILLER.

HOLD! HE GOES
INTO THE BAGSAB
BRANKHEG TO
LICK HIS WOUND
NOW, LET US
HASTEN - WE
MUST SAVE THE
WHITE ONE!

ASHCRAFT WAS MY
PRISONER, CAMILLA,
CURSE YOU, AND I WAS
BETWEEN TH' REST
AND THEIR RIVERBOAT!
THEIR BULLOCK CARTS
CAME CRASHING
THROUGH TH'
UNDERBRUSH, AND..

LOOK! ASHCRAFT IN
NERTHAM'S HANDS!
AND THE LION
CULT

HERE'S ONE OF THOSE DEVILS
WHO'S SOLD HIS SPEAR FOR
TH' LAST TIME!

DROP IT,
CLYDE!

DROP 'EM ALL OF YOU,
OR I'LL SPILL ASHCRAFT'S
BRAINS! THAT'S IT!
NOW K'BITO -
GRAB 'EM!



NO NO!
LET GO
OF ME!

LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!

LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!
LET GO OF ME!



WATSON!
WHAT
TROUBLES
YOU, LITTLE
FRIEND?

7
DYNAMITE
CAMILLA
IT'LL GO
OFF ANY
SECOND!



NO-NO! GET
BACK!
Y. 'YOU'RE
TOO LATE!



GET THE TREASURE
ABOARD KRAAL! I'LL
PAY YOU WHEN I PUT
YOU ASHORE DOWN
NEAR YOUR KRAAL!



WHAT TH- HOLD EM-
HOLD EM STEADY! THEY'D
BOLT FOR IT!

THY
THUNDER,
BYAM!



YEAH, WE DYNAMITE! GET
ON TO THE BOAT - THOSE
GT-ERS ARE DEAD NOW!

WHEN
THAT
STUFF
WENT
OFF
THE
WHOLE
JUNGLE
SHOOK!
LOTS
OF
CLYDE
AND
THE
REST
WOULD
BE
HANGING
FROM
TREES!
THEN
I THOUGHT
CAMILLA!
BUT I
COULDN'T
KNIFY
THAT



IT WAS NERLED
NONE TOO SOON
FANG YOU TO
RELEASE THE
WHITES!



WAS NERTHAM
WHO LEFT US TO
DIE, CAMILLA. HE
HEADED FOR THE
RIVER!

COME PERHAPS
IT BE NOT TOO
LATE TO
OVERTAKE HIM!





"HA S FIE HAME
VOICE - LUCKY
HE LEFT OUR
WEAPONS BACK
THERE"

"N H A L
CAN LASTUM -
TH JUA - CUE
ON A SU COA CU
CIDE - HA
N H A L
N H A L

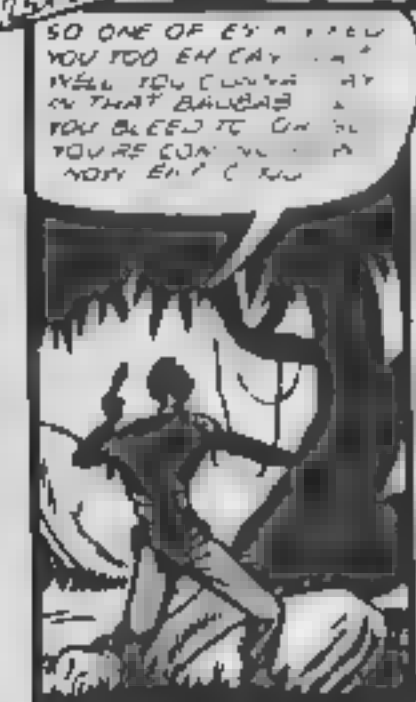


"THEY ARE
HAYERS
CUTTER
YU LUY
LIE TO

"I CHANGE
MY STRIKE
WITH THE
SPEED OF A
PYTHON"



"ONE - B / MATOMBA
THOUGH WOUNDED ONLY, HE
FALLS TO THE STREAM OF
S ENE - AND CAMILLA
MUST AID THE OTHERS
AGAINST HIS HIRELINGS"



"SO ONE OF ES A FEL
YOU TOO EN CAY -
WELL YOU CUNNA -
IN THAT BAUBAB -
YOU BLEED TO ON -
YOU'RE CON -
YOU EN - C KU"



"THAT A WOUNDED
FI - HER - IN CAMILLA
AT ALL ON NO NO -
P - L A MED -
P - L A MED -
P - L A MED -
P - L A MED -



"HUM NEARBY -
MY BLA -
"HUE - ALA -
MENLE -
THAT A B -
NEATEL -
AM - IT - CUE"



"A - HET TOO
LATE - THE
G - ARE CALLS
OUT MY
FRIEND
GUEET"

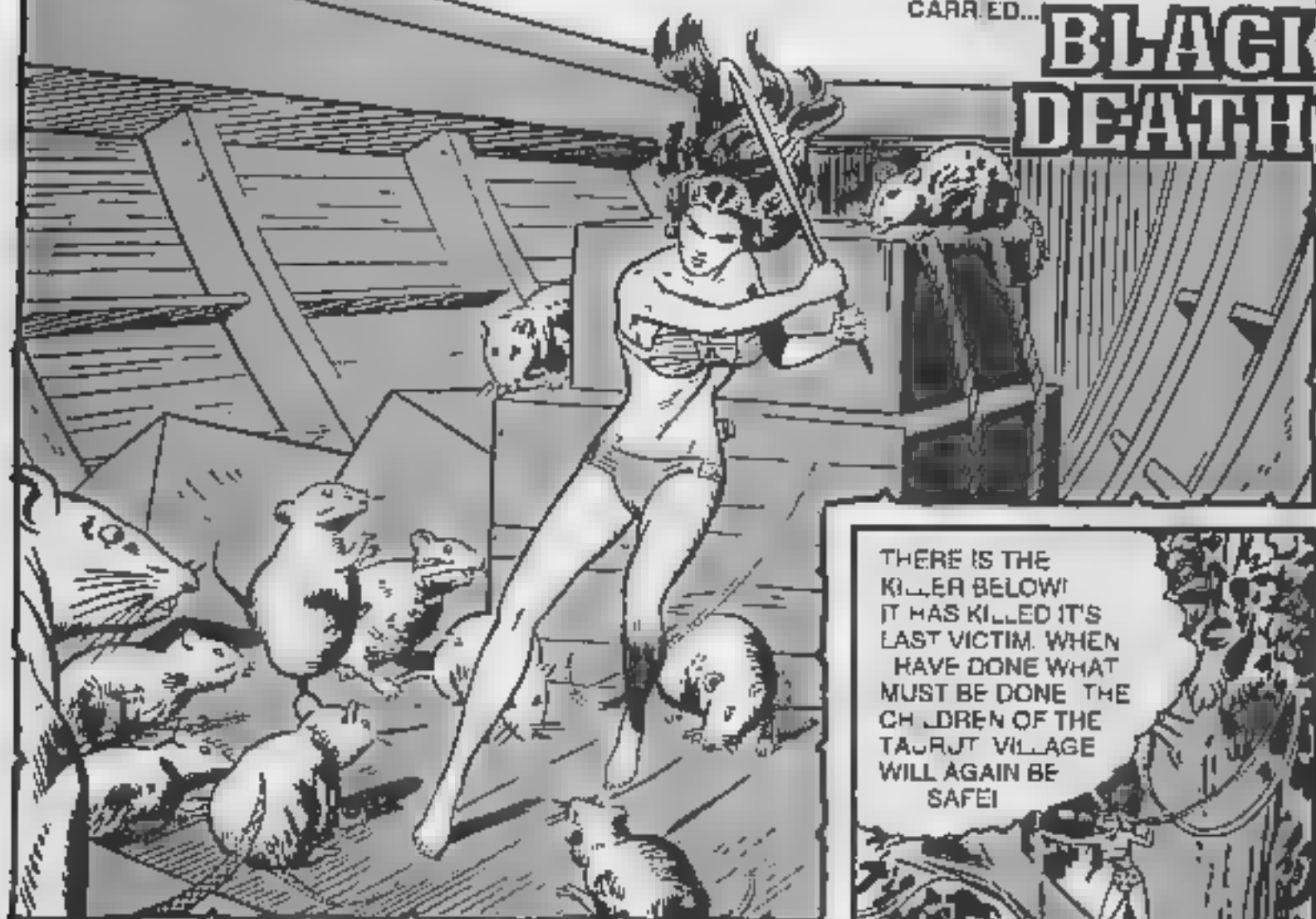
"YES, AND IT'S JUST AS
HIS - CAMILLA - HIS
ARM WAS COMPLETELY
GONE - I WONDER
IF HE WAITED AROUND
HELP WITH A WATER-
LOADED GUN."

TARATM

of the Jungle

THE DANGERS OF THE JUNGLE ARE MULTIFOLD—BUT NONE CAN COMPARE WITH AN EVIL THAT KILLS THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE AT ONE STROKE! TARA IS FACED WITH A GRIM FIGHT AS SHE COMBATS A HORROR THAT COMES FROM THE ROT AND SLIME OF FLTH—FROM THE LICE-RIDDEN GIANT RATS OF A DISEASE-SHIP THAT CARRIED...

BLACK DEATH!



THERE IS THE KILLER BELOW! IT HAS KILLED ITS LAST VICTIM. WHEN HAVE DONE WHAT MUST BE DONE THE CHILDREN OF THE TAURUT VILLAGE WILL AGAIN BE SAFE!

Once again TARA of the Jungle has returned to the wilds of Africa and has joined the hunt for a savage killer cat, a deadly BLACK PANTHER!

AFRICA HAS BECOME CIVILIZED IN MANY WAYS BUT THE JUNGLE IS STILL SAVAGE!



ART BY GENE FAWCETTE

Inching forward on the swaying tree branch the Jungle Girl plummets swiftly downward directly in front of the surprised animal.



NOW BLACK
DEVIL, LET US
MAKE A FIGHT
OF IT

Tara's respect for the animals of the wild gives even a cold-blooded killer the chance to fight for its life!



YOUR CLAWS WILL
NOT FIND A VICTIM TODAY!
MY KNIFE DIGS DEEP!
THERE!



YOU FOUGHT VALIANTLY,
PANTHER, BUT THE DAY OF
YOUR DEATH WAS AT HAND!
YOU HUNTED CHILDREN
INSTEAD OF OTHER GAME
SO NOW YOUR EVIL HAS
BROUGHT ABOUT YOUR
DEATH!



Bending to retrieve her knife TARA
spots something under the pelt of the
dead beast's front leg

THERE IS A PECULIARLY
HARD BULGE HERE. IT SEEMS
GORGED WITH BLOOD AND
THE FLESH AROUND IT IS
BLACK WITH STRAIN.



THIS IS VERY BAD! I
HAVE SEEN THIS BEFORE...
WHEN PESTILENCE CAME TO
THE TAURUT KRAAL YEARS
AGO! THERE IS TERRIBLE
DANGER HERE! I MUST
WARN CHIEF UPATAN...
IMMEDIATELY!!



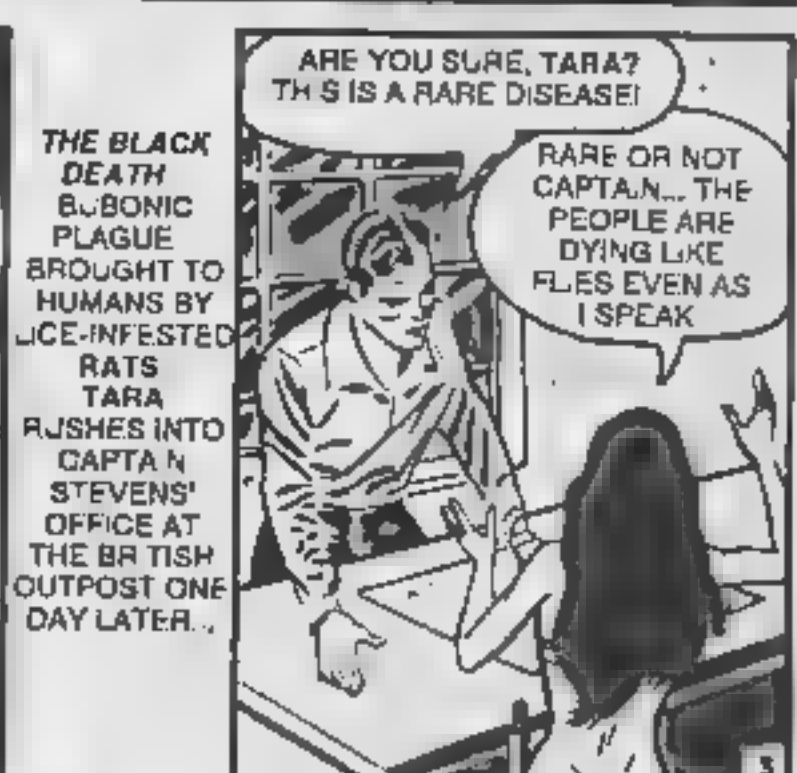
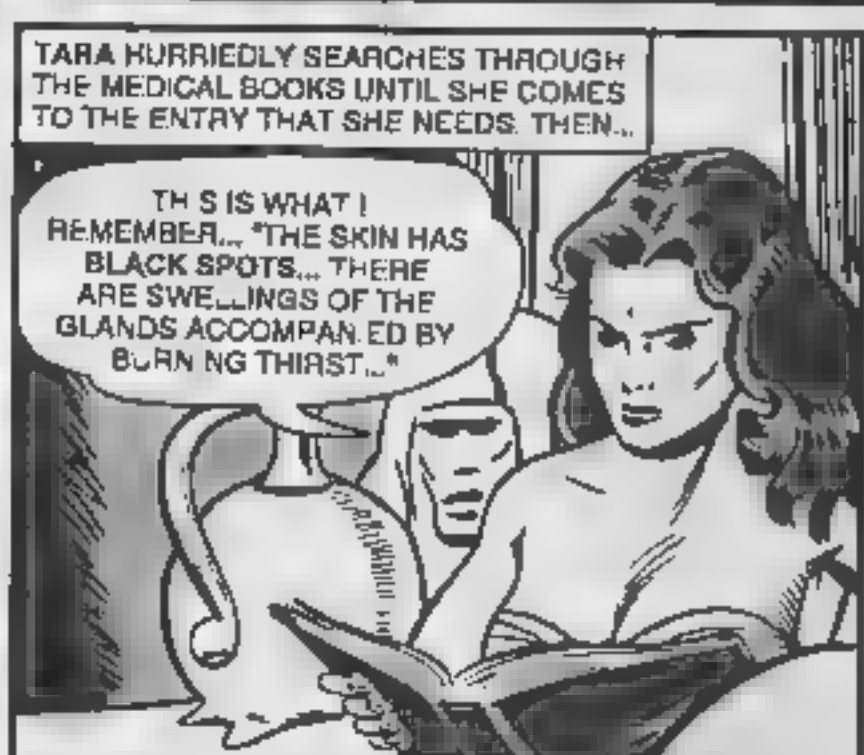
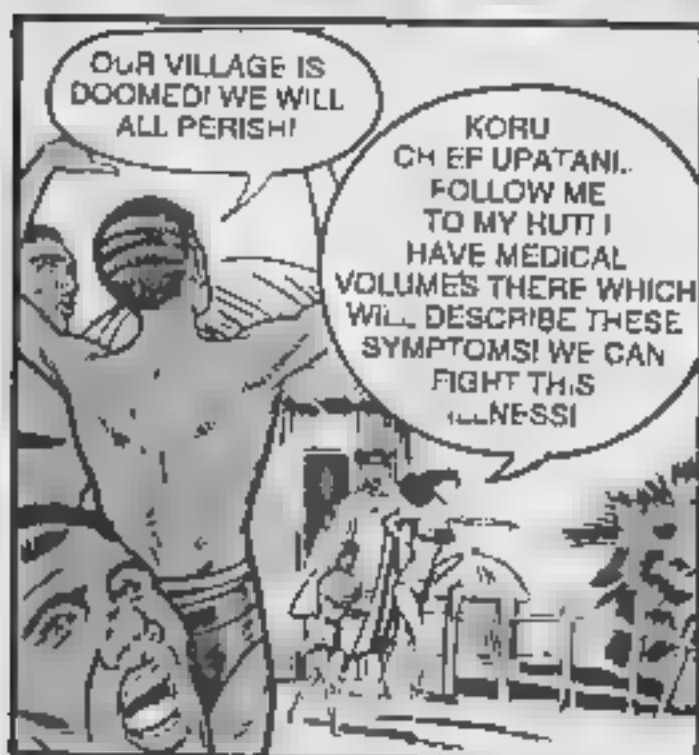
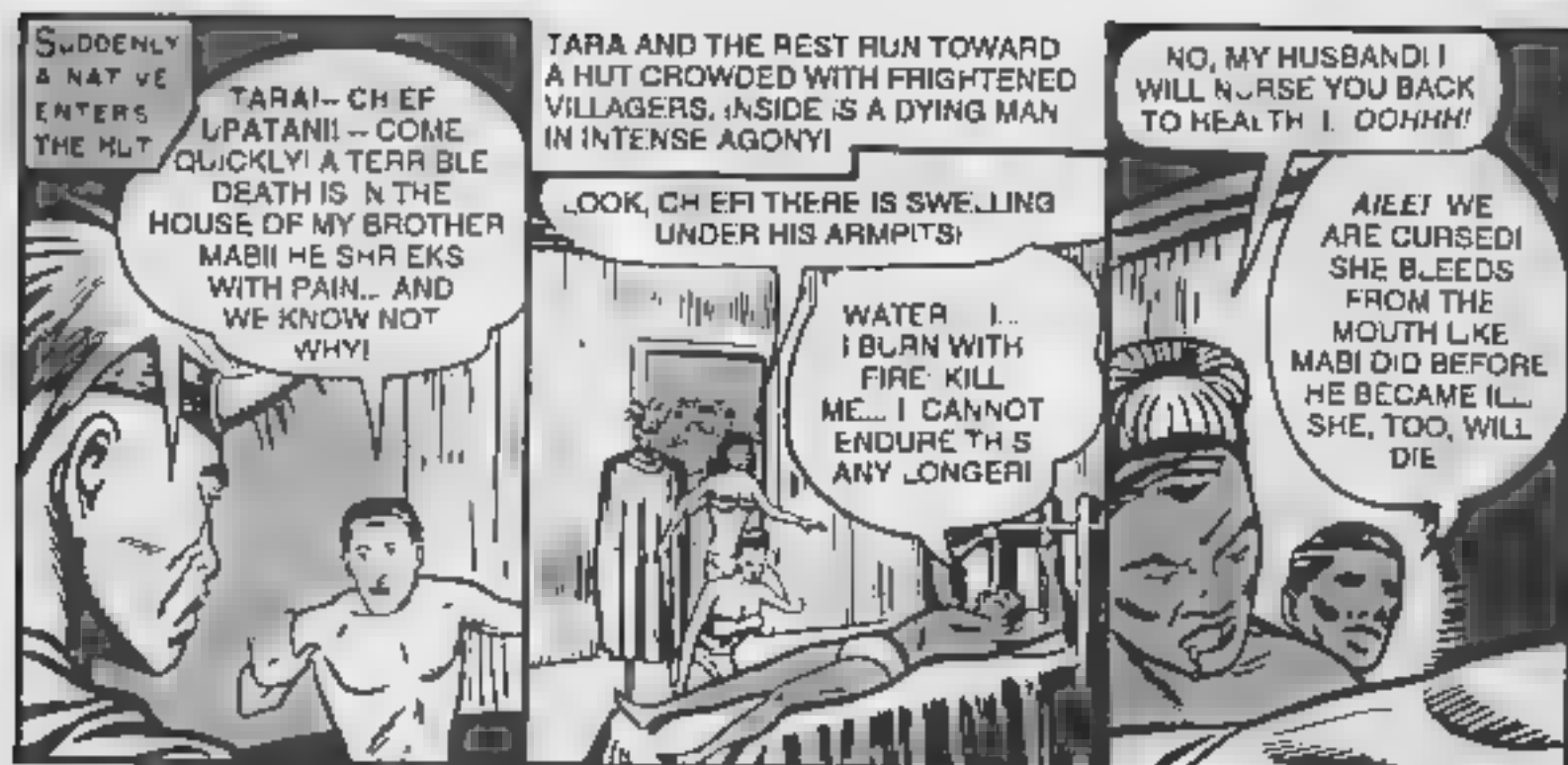
And, back
at the
village
in the
hut of
CHIEF
UPATAN,
friend to
TARA--



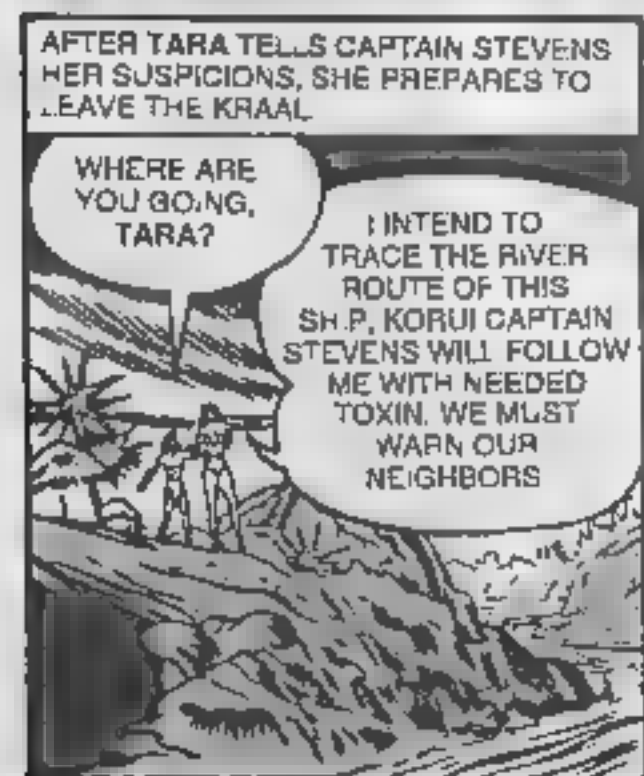
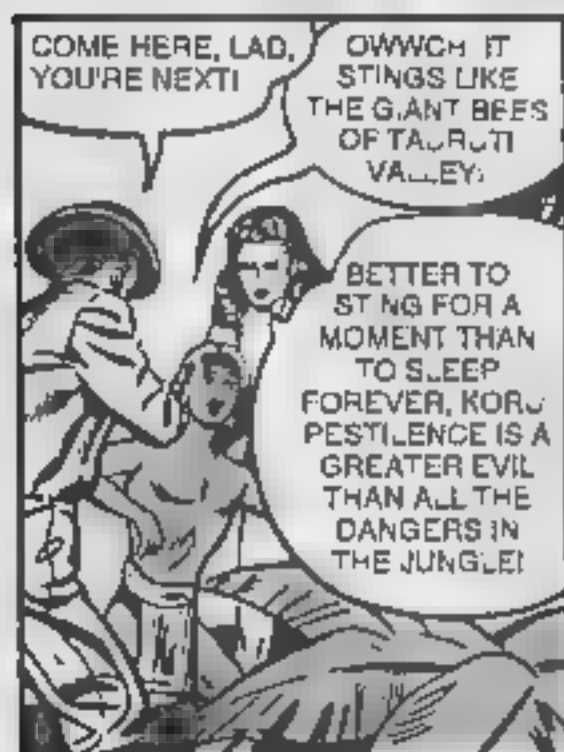
AM COMPLETELY
CERTAIN, CHIEF! THE
PANTHER SUFFERED
FROM PESTILENCE.
HE WAS AN EASY
KILL!

IF WHAT
YOU SAY IS
TRUE, TARA--
MISERY WILL
FALL UPON US!





THE BLACK DEATH
BUBONIC
PLAGUE
BROUGHT TO
HUMANS BY
LICE-INFESTED
RATS
TARA
RUSHES INTO
CAPTAIN
STEVENS'
OFFICE AT
THE BRITISH
OUTPOST ONE
DAY LATER...

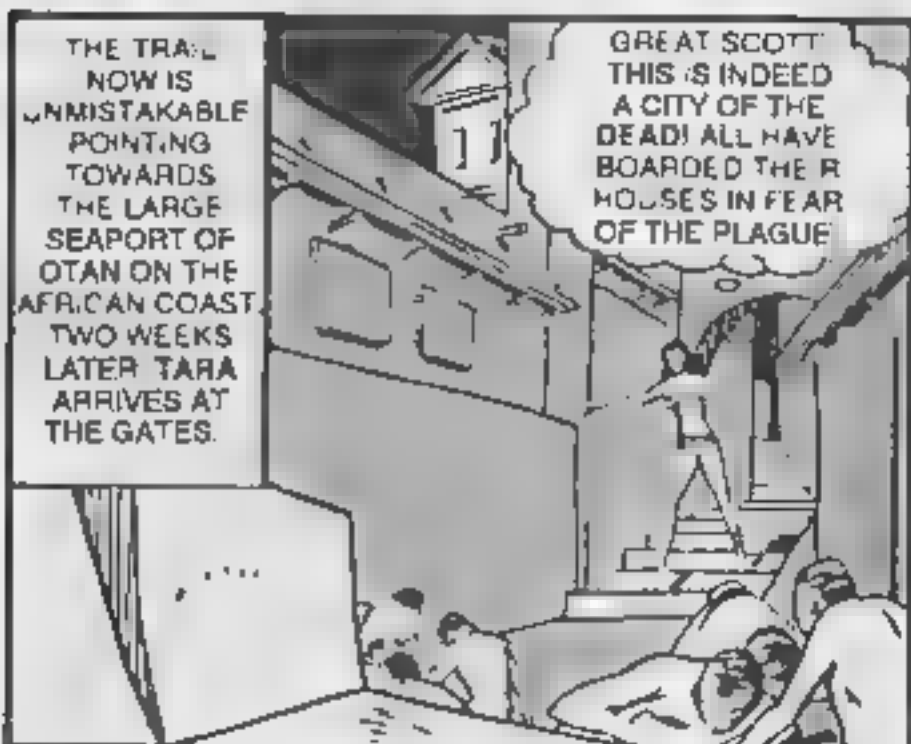
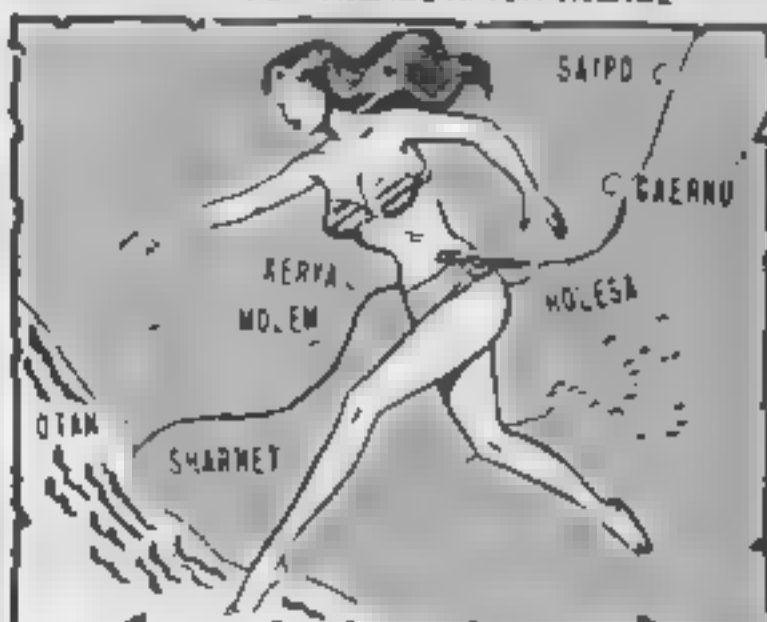




IT WAS HERE BUT TWO DAYS THEN I LEFT FOR SAIPOI BUT WHY MUST YOU RUSH OFF?

I MUST FIND THIS VESSEL! IT IS OBVIOUSLY THE SOURCE OF THE BLACK DEATH! TAKE CARE... CAPTAIN STEVENS FOLLOWS WITH TOXIN!

AND ALWAYS THE RESULTS ARE THE SAME! AIR UNITS OF CAPTAIN STEVENS' FIND NO SHIP, BUT TARA HAS MANAGED TO TRACE THE VESSEL'S COURSE THROUGH VILLAGE AFTER VILLAGE.



THE TRAIL NOW IS UNMISTAKABLE POINTING TOWARDS THE LARGE SEAPORT OF OTAN ON THE AFRICAN COAST TWO WEEKS LATER TARA ARRIVES AT THE GATES.

GREAT SCOTT! THIS IS INDEED A CITY OF THE DEAD! ALL HAVE BOARDED THE HOUSES IN FEAR OF THE PLAGUE!

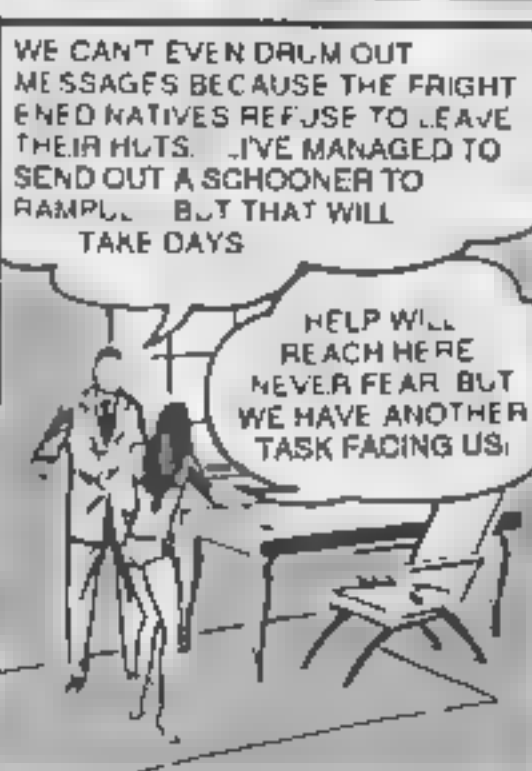


UGH! WHY HAVE THEY NOT SENT OUT EMERGENCY CALLS TO RAMPOL? TWO MORE DAYS OF PESTILENCE IN THIS FILTHY HOLE AND NO ONE WILL BE ALIVE!

MOMENTS LATER TARA IS IN THE HOUSE OF THE CITY GOVERNOR OF OTAN.



TARA! THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE COME! WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO REACH YOU! THE ENTIRE CITY IS PARALYZED! OUR COMMUNICATIONS ARE DOWN FROM THE HEAVY RAINS AND NO ONE HAS SEEN OUR FLARES!



WE CAN'T EVEN DRUM OUT MESSAGES BECAUSE THE FRIGHTENED NATIVES REFUSE TO LEAVE THEIR HUTS. I'VE MANAGED TO SEND OUT A SCHOONER TO RAMPOL BUT THAT WILL TAKE DAYS.

HELP WILL REACH HERE NEVER FEAR BUT WE HAVE ANOTHER TASK FACING US!

TARA TELLS THE GOVERNOR ABOUT THE DEATH SHIP AND AN HOUR LATER A GROUP OF GRIM INSPECTORS ARRIVES AT THE PIER WITH HER.



BUT MONSIEURS! WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?

OPEN YOUR HOLDS CAPTAIN THAT'S AN ORDER!

VESSEL AFTER VESSEL IS EXAMINED, CAREFULLY WITH NO RESULTS. THEN ON ONE SHIP TARA FINDS SOMETHING.

WE ARE CLEAN HERE. AS YOU CAN SEE, S-R.

HYPODERMIC NEEDLES. AND BOTTLES OF ANTI-TOXIN HERE'S OUR CULPRIT.

TARA AND THE OFFICIALS GO OVER EVERY INCH OF THE BOAT AND FIND NOTHING BUT THAT NIGHT, WHILE THE CITY SLEEPS, THE JUNGLE GIRL DECIDES TO DO HER OWN SLEUTHING.

WE'LL WAIT A WEEK, THEN WE'LL RETURN AND BUY BACK OUR TRADES TO THESE SUCKERS AT A LOW PRICE.

WE'LL RETRACE OUR RIVER ROUTE. THOSE VILLAGES OUGHT TO BE PLAGUE-RIDDEN BY NOW! THE NATIVES WILL LET US BUY THEIR GOODS AS WELL AS OURS TO BE RID OF POSSIBLE GERMS. HAI HAI... WE'LL CLEAN UP!

PIGS!

BUT BEFORE TARA CAN HEAR MORE, SHE IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE BY THE SHIP'S LOOKOUT! HE, HOWEVER, IS NO MATCH FOR HER.

I'LL WRING YOUR NECK. AAAAAAGH!

YOU BRAY LIKE A DONKEY... AND YOU FIGHT LIKE A SNAKE!

THANKS!

THE NOISE OF THE SCUFFLE BRINGS OUT THE OTHERS WHO FLING THEMSELVES ON THE FURIOUS TARA IN OVERWHELMING NUMBERS.

COME CLOSER YOU JACKAL-SPAWN! I'LL SHOW YOU A GOOD FIGHT. COME ON!

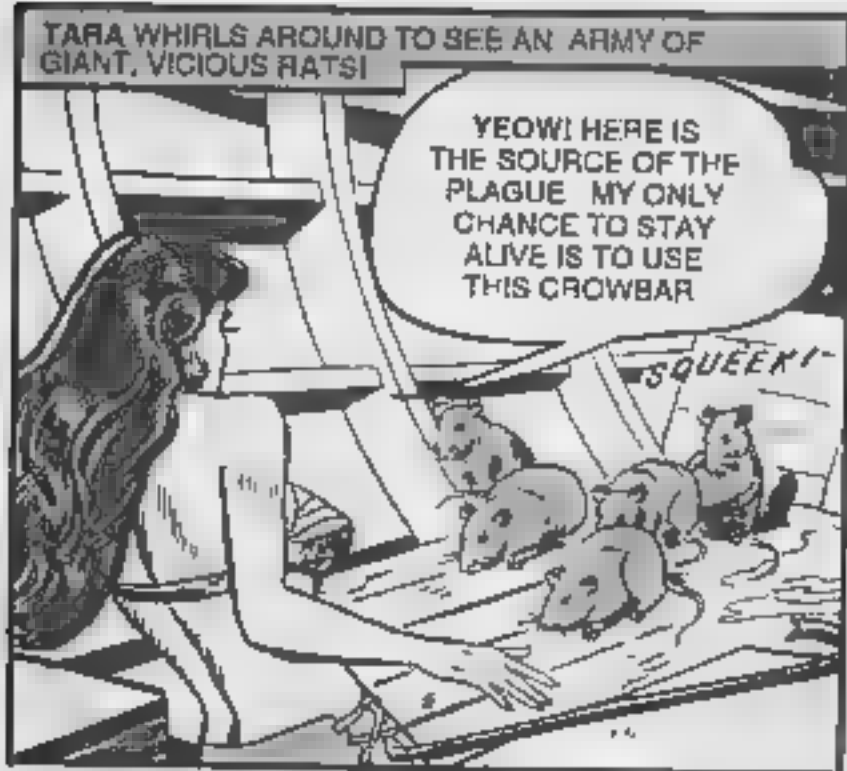
OOFF! GRAB THIS SHE-DEVIL! THAT'S IT!

YOU EVIL BEASTS SHALL NOT GO UNPUNISHED. THE JUNGLE REVENGES HERSELF ON THOSE WHO BRING DEATH!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! THROW HER INTO THE HOLD, MEN. LET HER PREACH TO OUR LITTLE FRIENDS! HA HA HA!

TARA IS FLUNG INTO AN AWFUL SMELLING HOLD. OBVIOUSLY A HIDDEN CHAMBER, TO FACE A HORRIBLE MENACE.

LET'S SEE YOU GET OUTA THIS, JUNGLE GIRL! HAI HA.



TARA WHIRLS AROUND TO SEE AN ARMY OF GIANT, VICIOUS RATS!

YEOW! HERE IS THE SOURCE OF THE PLAGUE MY ONLY CHANCE TO STAY ALIVE IS TO USE THIS CROWBAR

SQUEEK!

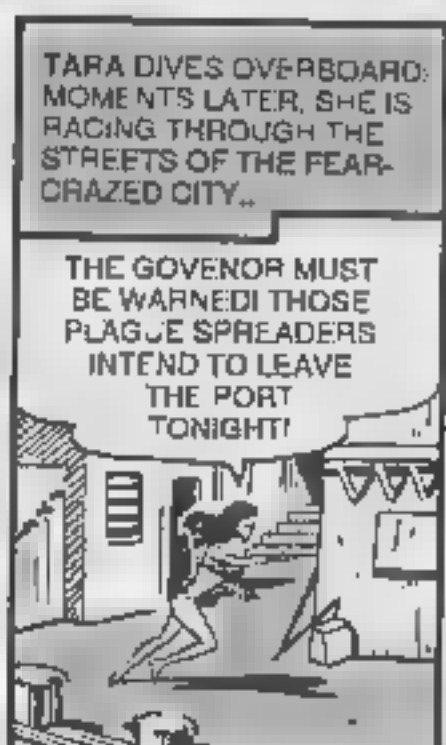


MUST FIND AN ESCAPE! THERE IS AN A.R FUNNEL UP HERE! IF I CAN PRY THE LID LOOSE



TARA RIPS OPEN THE LID AND CLIMBS UP TOWARDS THE DECK OF THE SHIP ..

IT IS GOOD THAT THE FUNNEL IS AWAY FROM THE FLOOR... OR THOSE RATS WOULD HAVE ESCAPED LONG AGO!



TARA DIVES OVERBOARD: MOMENTS LATER, SHE IS RACING THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE FEAR-CRAZED CITY..

THE GOVERNOR MUST BE WARNED! THOSE PLAGUE SPREADERS INTEND TO LEAVE THE PORT TONIGHT!



AND... A HALF-HOUR LATER, THE SHIP HAS VISITORS



YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE! STAND STILL!

WHA...? HOW DID SHE GET OUT? KILL THEM!



DO NOT ATTEMPT ANYTHING LEST MY KNIFE SINK ITSELF INTO YOUR BLOATED PAUNCH! YOU WILL LIVE TO HANG FOR YOUR CRIME!

SOME WEEKS LATER, TARA FACES A CHEERING, HEALTHY POPULACE



YOU HAVE SAVED US, JUNGLE GIRL!

HEAR THAT, TARA? I, TOO, AM YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT!

BE THANKFUL INSTEAD TO MEDICAL SCIENCE GOVERNOR... FOR WITHOUT THAT, WE WOULD ALL HAVE PERISHED!

THE END

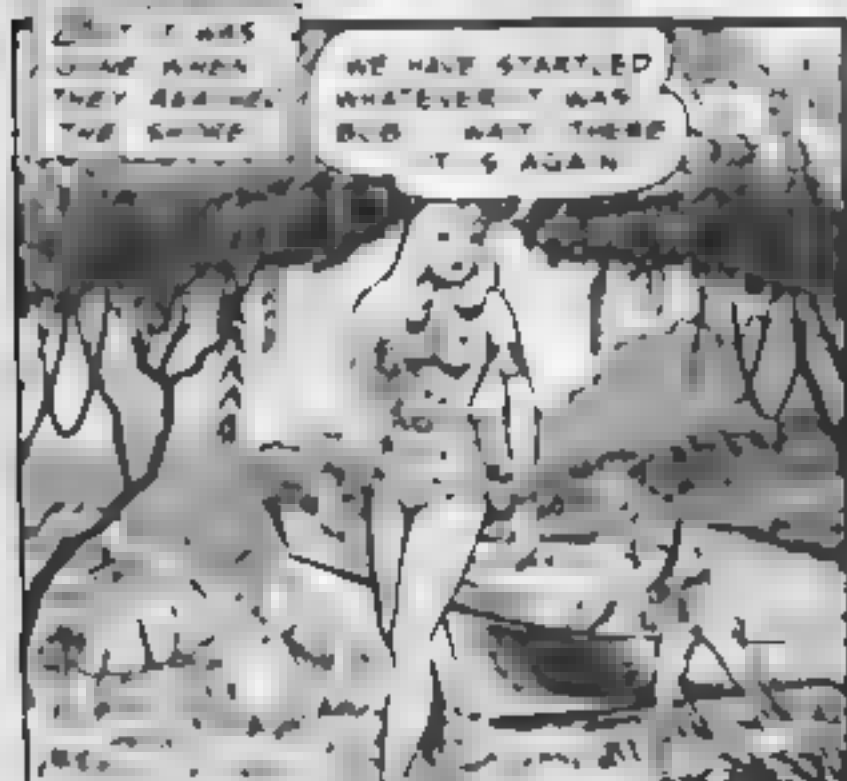
SHEENA, QUEEN of the JUNGLE

SHEENA
AND HER
FRIENDS
ON THE RIVER
WHEN THEY HEARD
SOMETHING
FLEEING IN
THE BRUSH



IT WAS
ONE WHEN
THEY SAW
THE SMOKE

WE HAVE STARTLED
WHATEVER IT WAS
BUT MAY THERE
IT IS AGAIN



PROBABLY SOME
WOUNDED ANIMAL,
BOLTING FOR
COVER, SHEENA.

NO! THE SCENT
ON THE AIR IS
HUMAN—SOMEONE
IS BEING PURSUED!



ART BY ROBERT H. WEBB





THEN, IN THE CLEARING...

THEY WILL NEVER TAKE ME I WHAT—WHAT? THAT TREE CATS!



AND WITH A CHOMPING ONE POUNCED.



AND, AS SHE FELL THE JUNGLE QUEEN WAS LEAPING IN.

WITH SPEAR AND SHIELD, SHE DROVE THEM BACK



WHY ARE THE WARRIORS AFTER YOU? **SPEAK!**

EVIL MEN HAVE COME TO OUR LAND SHEENA THEY FORCED MY FATHER TO LEAD TO THE TEMPLE OF THE APE GODS I ESCAPED.



ENOUGH! BOB, ASK THE PEACEFUL NAZIRIS TO HOLD THESE MEN. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE TEMPLE LATER



THE WILD ONES HAD RECLAIMED IT FOR THEIR OWN...

WELL, I'VE
MY APE
FRIEND



YEAH, NOW WHAT, MASTER-MIND? IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO MAKE THE OLD GUY LEAD US HERE. BUT HOW WE GONNA GET PAST THESE APES?

THERE MUST BE A WAY, EGAN—AND HE'S GONNA TELL US

START TALKIN', DOG! HOW DO WE GET INSIDE THE TEMPLE?



BUT FROM A TREE LMB A SLENT FIGURE WATCHED

THEY WILL KILL THE OLD ONE UNLESS I STOP THEM—WAIT! THAT SOUND SOMETHING FROM ABOVE

WHEN NARY SHADES MOVE BY THE TREE LMB STAYS





THE FLIMSY WALL
CRASHED IN, THE
RIFLE BLASTED...

NOW FOR
THE TREASURE
AND... HEY!
WHAT'S THAT?

FOR A
GOLDEN
SHAPE FLASHED
DOWN FROM
THE OVER-
HEAD
RAFTER...

AND THEN
SHE WAS
DRIVING
THE BEAST
AT THEM...

WHILE
OUTSIDE...

THAT DOES
FOR THE APES!
ROUND UP
THOSE
NATIVES!

SOON...

HAVE MERCY
ON US, SHEENA!
OUR GREED
WAS TOO
GREAT!

YES, AND THE
COMMISSIONER'S
SENTENCE
WILL BE
GREAT ALSO!

MY DAUGHTER!
THE GOLDEN
GODDESS HAS
RETURNED YOU
TO ME!

AND
LATER...

OUR
THANKS,
OUR
PRAYERS
TO HER, O
FATHER!

FAREWELL!
RETURN TO
YOUR HOME
IN PEACE!

THE END

ORIGINAL TV'S SHEENA IRISH McCALLA

BY
BILL BLACK
AND
BILL FERET



TRADE PAPERBACK- \$19.95
Autographed by IRISH McCALLA- \$29.95



Irish McCalla, statuesque blonde beauty who portrayed SHEENA, QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE in the mid-1950's television series, is featured in this 100 page tribute. Irish herself contributed a new interview and shared some excerpts from her personal journal written during the filming of the series.

Irish tells of her experiences as the celluloid jungle queen in the jungles of Mexico. The on location activities proved almost as perilous for the actress as it did for SHEENA as Irish was required to perform many of her own stunts. This series is illustrated with many photos of SHEENA including color shots and rare pictures never before published.

Prior to becoming an actress, Irish was one of the most popular pin up models in the United States. Her modeling career is covered in detail with a vast assortment of cheesecake photos. Today, Irish is a successful artist and is still as beautiful as ever.

This book will be printed on 50 lb. white off set paper with special photos printed on glossy

stock. In addition, a representation of color photos spanning all aspects of Irish's career will be printed on glossy stock. A special full color section will reprint a 1941 SHEENA comic book story by artist Bob Powell. This will be a rare treat as it will be shot from the original art! And, seen for the first time ever, a brand new comic book adventure entitled "IRISH, QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE" will be included. It is written and illustrated by Bill Black and Mark Heika.

The film career of Irish McCalla will be covered featuring a synopsis and photos of the cult classic, SHE DEMONS. An episode guide to the SHEENA TV series is in here, too.

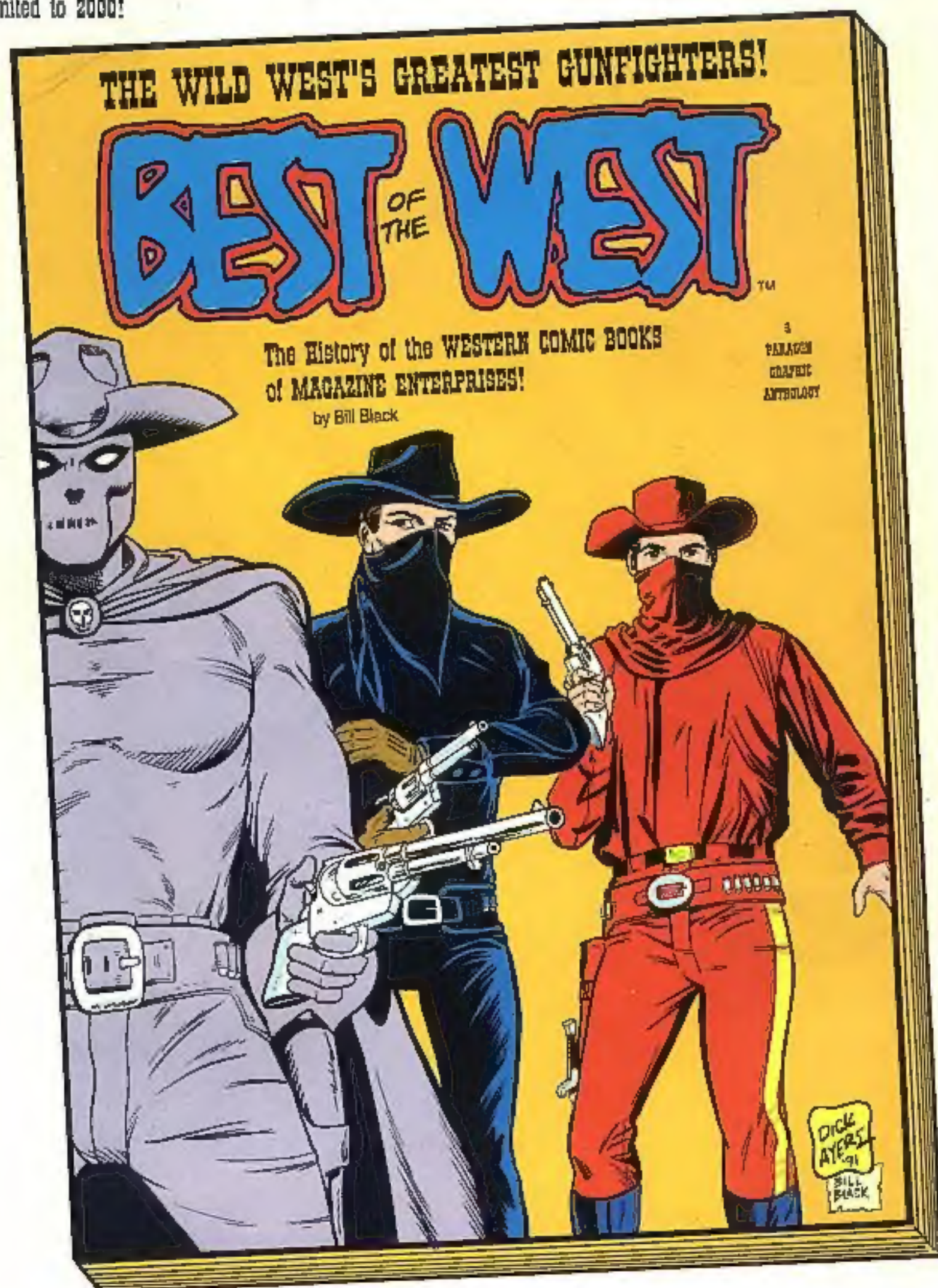
This full sized, 8 1/2 by 11" book is printed on 50 lb. white off set, 110 lb glossy paper for finest quality photo reproduction. There will be 32 pages of interior color and full color covers.

TV'S SHEENA IRISH McCALLA is a must for all film, pin up and comic book collectors.

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